

## **Remember Me [REDDIE] by Mystic\_Talon**

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**Characters:** Audra Phillips, Ben Hanscom, Beverly Marsh, Bill Denbrough, Eddie Kaspbrak, Mike Hanlon, Patty Blum, Richie Tozier, Stanley Uris

**Relationships:** Ben Hanscom/Beverly Marsh, Bill Denbrough/Mike Hanlon/Stanley Uris, Eddie Kaspbrak/Richie Tozier

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**Summary:**

[No Pennywise/Modern Losers/Soulmates AU/College AU]

Soulmates? Not a huge fan of the term

But most believe in it

The red string..The time stamp...The black n white when a soulmate dies..

That's dark, but people believe in all of these things.

But imagine—

You're friends with the two most amazing world on the planet, and they keep telling you that you know this guy that they've been hanging with without you. But you can't remember a single fucking thing about this guy...until you grow closer and start to...

Remember.

Is memory how I'll find my soulmate?

## **Remember Me [REDDIE]**

“How many times am I going to have to tell you? I love New York University”

“That sounds too much like a commercial. Is that why you even decided to come to this school?”

Silence

“Oh my god Rich-“

“Stan I swear to fuck I didn’t join just because of a commercial. Once we left Derry, I wanted to pursue what I love doing”

“What do you love doing besides annoy the fuck out of me?”

“Ouch. And I thought you were my friend” Richie acted wounded as Stanley rolls his eyes laughing.

Richard Tozier

Major: Performance Studies Minor: Drama

Twenty

Part time: Coffee shop on campus

Stanley Uris

Major & Minor: Environmental Studies (General & Animal)

Nineteen

Part time: Books of Wonder

“Sorry Rich, I thought it was funny” Stan smiles opening the library door for Rich as he made a big deal walking in. “I will kick your ass in silence”

“You love me too much to do...actually. You can but please don’t. But hey. Acting is a dream and New York is the way to do it”

“I mean. You’ll end up in LA one way or another so who really knows” Stan only told the truth to Rich, for the most part. He sat down at their table in the library which was very remote to the rest of the library.

Perfect for their wild card of a lady.

Beverly Marsh

Major: Costume Studies [MA Program]

Nineteen

Part time: Monk Thrift Shops

“Sup Losers” Bev smiles happily setting down a tea for Stan as Rich looks at her confused. “Oh don’t look at me like that. I’ll always have something for you” she sat next to Richie going into her backpack before handing him new juices.

“Damn. All the juices for my vape”

“The way you fucking said that” Stan snorts as he happily drinks his tea. “Oh what do I have to do to repay you”

“Hmm....Get the Pratt boy to talk to me” Bev smiles as Richie looks at the two confused. “Oh shit you ain’t caught up. There’s a cute Pratt architect student that always goes into Books of Wonder when I come to chill with Stan on his breaks”

“Why don’t you chill with me on my breaks?”

“Boy you work on campus. It’s bad enough that I go to school almost every day. I need some air~” Bev smiles as Richie elbows her enjoying her laugh. “Besides. We live in an apartment together”

“Complex. Stan and I are roommates. You’re roommates with two Pratt girls”

“Well it’s not my fault Monk’s don’t pay enough” Bev shrugs as she brought her phone out showing a picture she took of the boy she mentioned. “Ain’t he a cutie?”

“He’s baby faced”

“And that’s what makes him extra cute! Shut up you’re just lonely” Bev smiles enjoying the picture as Stan continued to laugh while Rich kicked him under the table.

“Okay- You’re a fucker”

“A mother fucker you mean” Richie smirks as he was soon returned a kick in the shin by Stan. “A-Anyway. Are we still down to hang in our apartment tonight to binge Greys?”

“I still can’t believe you got me hooked onto that damn show” Stan groans leaning back in his chair before smiling bringing himself back up. “But that McSteamy tho--“

“Excuse me. It’s all about McDreamy” Bev adds as the two agreed. “And yes we are still hanging tonight. BUT. Do we add Bill or let him go on his date with ANOTHER Pratt girl”

“William Denbrough is going on a goddamn date?!” Stan questions as Richie gave him a look before turning to Bev.

“Need details”

“You’re not planning on what I think you’re planning right?”

“To stalk them? Yes you know me too well. I’d like to STALK” Richie yells as he was soon shushed. “Do you know where this date is?”

“On campus coffee shop”

“So where I work??”

“Oh god you should’ve just kept your mouth shut Bev” Stanley laughs at Bev who soon connected the dots.

“Oh please don’t fucking do what I think you’re going to do” Bev shook Richie as she started smiling. “Stan and I can sit in the remote table~”

“I’m friends with morons, if Bill hates me after this. I’m ending you both” Stan got up grabbing his things to head to class as Richie smiles winking at Bev before getting up to follow him.

“Stan hold up, I’ll walk with yeah” Richie smiles catching up as Stanley returns the smile with it soon fading. “You wanna talk about it?”

“No I don’t”

“Hmm....Wanna cuddle watching greys tonight? Would that make you feel better about oomf”

“You better not back out in that offer”

“Anything for you Staniel” Richie smiles nudging him to catch his returning smile. “I’ll see you at the coffee shop!”

“If I don’t get a free drink-“

“Oh you know you will” Rich smiles parting from his friend as Stanley snorts heading into his class.

After classes were over Bev saved the table for her and Stan as she watches Richie clock in and get ready before watching the door. Bev quickly checked her phone seeing missed calls from one of her roommates.

“Shit...” Bev quickly called one of them as she watches Stan happily walk in sitting with her. She held up her pointer finger to give her a minute. “Hey Patty?”

“Hey so Audra is out with this Will kid. So I’m having my study group over. I’m just warning you so you don’t interrupt us”

“I won’t. Just text me when you’re done. Is that all you wanted to call me about?”

“You’re next in laundry pick up”

“Fuck. Okay yeah I’ll have that when I head back” Bev groans as Stan watches Bill walk in with Audra. He took his laptop out to cover a bit of his character.

William (Bill) Denbrough

Major: English Minor: Creative Writing

Twenty

Part Time: Host at Nusr-Et Steakhouse

Audra Phillips

Major: Film/Video

Nineteen

Part Time: Waitress at Nusr-Et Steakhouse

“Oh my fucking god Audra. Always wearing that see through shirt..” Bev complains as Stan couldn’t draw his attention away from Bill.

“Um. Tell me more about Audra”

“Besides the fact that she’s my roommate, she’s very involved in theater. Just like Rich but this involvement goes to an extreme where

she'll do what she has to do to get what she wants. Gross thinking that way but Audra is a wild card. I've lived with her for almost a year so. I know a bit”

“Do you think-“

“If you're gonna ask if she's using Bill? No she's not. She wouldn't shut up about him to Patty my other roommate. How he's just the most handsome host in the restaurant and that his mini stories about love make her swoon~” Bev smiles before fake gagging as even if she does want the whole romance, some things were cheesy when it happened to other people.

Richie grabbed the notepad heading over to Bill and Audra's table happily. Having the lovely fake smile a lot of employees have.

“So what kind of coffee would the two love birds be having?”

“I-I'll have a vanilla l-latte. The lovely l-lady will have a p-pumpkin spice latte” Bill orders for the two as Audra smiles. “Oh and those c-croissants you have. One of those”

“On it. I'll be back with everything” Richie smiles as he goes back to the counter handing his co-worker what they want before going over to a few more tables taking a detour at Stan and Bev's. “So. They are cute”

“Beep beep Richie”

“Oh come on Stan. We still have that date later”

“Oh???”

“Yes I will be watching Greys with my love Staniel cuddling on that shitty couch we bought”

“Mind if I third wheel?” Bev smiles as Stan takes her hand.

“If you hog the blankets. I’ll kill you”

“I’ll take that as a yes” Beverly smiles happily as Stan rolls his eyes.  
“So are we taking the subway or three waying Richie’s motorbike?”

“How the fuck would we three way the motorbike?” Stan questions  
as Richie brought a chair over taking a seat.

“As much as I wanna say my Harley can take both of you on there  
with me. I only have one extra helmet and I’ll kill myself if one of  
you fell off” Richie states taking the work apron off.

“I’ll take the subway with you Stan. But. Rich you gotta get take out  
for us if we have to take that shit to your apartment” Bev smiles as  
Richie agreed to doing such.

“Oop. They are getting up. Look look” Stan caught Bev’s attention to look at the two. “Rich don’t turn around that’s obvious”

“But I wanna seeee” Richie groans before getting up to clock out and also get a peak at Audra getting on her tippy toes to kiss Bill’s cheek. “Damn”

Stanley watches Bill for a while before getting up grabbing his backpack in the process and going out the back with Bev. Richie watches Bill closely seeing his eyes trail following something before looking back at Audra and smiling. He knew something.

Moments pass as Richie parks his Harley in front of his favorite take out place smiling as he trotted in.

#### **“TOZIER YOUR HARLEY IS LOUDER THAN THE NEW YORKERS”**

“You’re louder then the New Yorkers, sorry Cam. I’ll make sure my loud ass Harley is quieter” Richie laughs along with Cam who works at the Chinese restaurant.

“The usual Rich? For you and your friends?” Cam smiles writing down the usual order.

“Of course, I’ll happily wait by the window” Richie smiles taking the cash out to pay as Cam went to give the order to the cooks.

Richie brought himself to the window taking a seat on one of the stools.

“I don’t see the point in driving a Harley when you look like a nerd”

“Excuse me, I may have curly hair and glasses but that doesn’t make me a nerd” Richie smiles at the nineteen year old sitting a stool apart from him. “The sweater over a button down makes you the nerd here”

Richie got the boy to laugh as he sets his textbook down turning to Richie completely. Which brought warmth in his heart when his hazel eyes pierced through his “tough guy” exterior.

“I’m just comfortable” He smiles laughing a bit to himself. “Nerd”

“Here you go Rich” Cam sets the take out bag on the counter as Richie sat there still fixated on the boy.

“I-Uh. Thanks Cam. See you later...” Richie nervously states grabbing the bag about to head out as he stops at the door turning to the hazel eyed nineteen year old. “See you later nerd”

“Hm” He smiles watching Richie go as he snickers to himself.

“Richie Huh...?”